

The Charlotte Journal.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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"Perpetual Vigilance is the Price of Liberty," for "Power is always Stealing from the Many to the Few."

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ADDRESS Of Kossuth to the People of the United States.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 17, 1851.
To the Editors of the Public Press in the United States: GENTLEMEN: In the month of February last Gov. L. Ujhazi, late of Hungary, sent me a proclamation of the Hungarian leader Louis Kossuth, addressed to the people of the United States, requesting to cause the same to be published, and to deposit its original, written in Magyar language, in the archives of Congress.

When that valuable document came to my hands, a negotiation was pending, having for its object the liberation of Kossuth from the Turkish custody. This consideration induced me to consult confidentially with a number of distinguished citizens, occupying high and exalted stations, whom I knew to be the truest and warmest friends of the Hungarian cause and its great leader; and finding that each of them concurred with me in the opinion that the publication of that document at that time might have defeated the object of the negotiation, I informed Gov. Ujhazi of it; whereupon he authorized me to retain in my possession its original until it could be safely published.

This time has now arrived. The great Hungarian leader being already under the protection of the stars and stripes, and approaching these hospitable shores, there is no necessity of withholding it longer from the public eye.

Having set forth the foregoing explanation of reasons why the proclamation referred to was not laid sooner before the people of these United States, to whom it is addressed, I respectfully beg for its liberty of your columns. The original of the proclamation will remain in my possession until the next session of Congress, when it will be respectfully deposited within the hands of the representatives of the people.

I have the honor to remain with great respect, your obedient fellow citizen and servant.

C. TOCHMAN.

[TRANSLATED.]
Address of Kossuth to the People of the United States of North America.

Two years ago, by God's providence, I, who would be only a humble citizen, held in my hands the destiny of the reigning house of Austria.

Had I been ambitious, or had I believed that this treacherous family were so base, as they afterwards proved themselves to be, the tottering pillars of the throne would have fallen at my command, and buried the crowned traitors beneath their ruins, or would have scattered them like dust before a tempest, homeless exiles, bearing nothing but the remembrance of their perfidy, and their royalty which they ought to have lost through their own wickedness.

I, however, did not take advantage of these favorable circumstances, though the entire freedom of my dear native land was the only wish of my heart. My requests were of that moderate nature which, in the condition of Hungary and Europe, seemed best fitted for my countrymen. I asked of the King, not the complete independence of my beloved country—not even any new rights or privileges—but simply these three things:

First. The inalienable rights sanctioned by a thousand years, and by the constitution of my fatherland, should be guaranteed by a national and responsible administration.

Second. That every inhabitant of my country, without regarding language or religion, should be free and equal before the law—all classes having the same privileges and protection from the law.

Third. That all the people of the Austrian empire that acknowledged the same person as Emperor whom we Hungarians recognised as King, and the same law of succession, should have their ancient constitutional rights, of which they had been unjustly despoiled, modified to suit their wants and the spirit of the age.

The first demand was not for any new grant or concession, but simply a fresh guarantee. In our arrangement made with the house of Hapsburg to the throne, a condition was made that the King should preserve the independence and that this constitution were the very vitality of our natural being. During three centuries twelve Kings of the house of Hapsburg had sworn, in the presence of the eternal God, before ascending the throne, that they would preserve their independence and the constitution; and their lives in but a history of perpetual and cursed perjury. Yet such conduct did not weaken our fidelity. No nation ever manifested more faithfulness to their rulers. And though we poor Hungarians made endless sacrifices, often at the expense of our national welfare—though these Kings in times of peace drew their support from us, and in times of war or danger relied upon the unconquerable strength of our army—though we ever trusted in their words—they deceived us a thousand times, and made our condition worse.

While other nations were able to apply all their energies to promote the general welfare and to develop their means of happiness, we had to stand on guard, like the watchmen mentioned in the scripture, for three centuries, to prevent treacherous Kings from destroying entirely the foundation of our national existence—our constitution and independence. I, as the representatives of my countrymen, asked nothing more than a constitutional ministry, whose responsibility would prevent the King from violating his oath.

The second demand was still less for any political right. We asked for nothing more than a reform in the internal administration of the State a simple act of justice which the aristocracy owed the people. And in this how much the King would have gained! The strength of his throne would have been increased tenfold by thus winning the affections of his faithful people.

The third demand was prompted by humanity and fraternal feeling. It was the proper and holy mission of our nation, as the oldest member of the empire, and possessing a constitutional form of government, to raise its voice in behalf of those sister nations under the same ruler, and who were united to us by so many ties of relationship. Lovers of freedom, we would not ask liberty for ourselves alone; we would not boast of privileges that others did not enjoy, but desired to be free nations around us. This motive was inspired by the conviction that two crowns—a constitutional and a despotic crown—could not be worn by the same head—no more than two opposing dispositions can harmonize in the same breast, or that a man can be good and evil at the same time.

The King and royal family granted these requests, appealing to the sanctity of their oaths as a guarantee of their fulfillment; and I, weak in myself, but strong through the confidence of my countrymen and the noble sympathy of the Austrian people, proclaimed everywhere, amidst the raging storm of revolution, that the house of Austria should stand; for, by the blessing of the Almighty, it had begun to move in the right direction, and would be just to its people. It stood, and would, too, at a time when, whatever might have been the fate of Hungary, the revolutionary tempest under my direction would have blown away this antiquated and helpless dynasty like chaff before the winds of heaven.

I not only preserved the house of Austria, but placed in its hands the materials of a long and glorious future—the foundation of an indestructible power in the affection of thirty-two millions of people. I tendered them the fidelity and assistance of my own heroic Hungary, which alone was able to defend them against the assaults of the world. I afforded them the glorious opportunity—more glorious than had ever been presented before—of establishing an impregnable barrier to protect freedom, civilization, and progress against the Cossack power which now threatens Europe. To attain this honor, this glory, one thing only was necessary—that they should remain faithful to their oaths. But when was it that Austria was not treacherous? We look in vain for as much honor as is found even among robbers in the Hapsburg family.

On the very day they signed the grant of the moderate demands of the Hungarian people, and solemnly swore before God and the nation to maintain them, they secretly resolved and planned the most cruel conspiracy against us. They determined to break their oaths, to desolate the land with insurrection, conflagration, and blood, till, feeble and exhausted under the burden of a thousand miseries, Hungary might be struck from the roll of living nations. They then hoped, by the power of the bayonet, and, if necessary, by the arms of Russia, to erect a united and consolidated empire, like the Russian, of sixteen various nations; they hoped to realize their long conceived purpose of making themselves an absolute power.

Never were so many hellish arts used against a nation before. Not suspecting a counter-revolution or an attack, we were not prepared to defend ourselves, when suddenly we were surprised by danger. The perfidious house Hapsburg, destitute of all shame, and rejoicing in the anticipation of an easy victory, hesitated not to disclose before the civilized world their horrible plans—to subjugate us by the force of arms, to incendiaries, and reckless insurgents.

At this crisis of great danger, when many of our best men even were ready to yield themselves to this decree of destruction, I stood among those who called the nation to

arms. And, confiding in a just God, we urged the cowards who were preparing to abandon their native land, to submit to a wicked despotism, and to purchase a miserable existence by sacrificing liberty. I called the nation to arms in self defence. I acted not with presumption; and emotions of despair found no place in my breast—for he who despairs is not fit to guide a people. I estimated the valor and power of my country, and on the verge of a fearful struggle I had faith to promise victory, if Hungary would remain true to herself, and fortify her breast with the impulsive fire of a strong will.

To sustain the stern resolution to combat such an enemy, we were supported, first, a love every thing, by our unshaken confidence in God, whose ways are past finding out, but who supports the right, and blesses the cause of an honest people fighting for freedom; secondly, by a love of country and the holy desire of liberty, which makes the child a giant, and increases the strength of the valiant; and, thirdly, by your example, noble Americans!—you, the chosen nation of the God of Liberty! My countrymen—a religious, a God-fearing people—in whose hearts burned the all powerful feeling of patriotism, were inspired by the influence of your sublime example.

Free citizens of America! from your history, as from the star of hope in midnight gloom, we drew our confidence and resolution in the doubtful days of severe trial. Accept in the name of my countrymen, this declaration as a tribute of gratitude. And you, excellent people, who were worthy to be chosen by the Almighty as an example to show the world how to deserve freedom, how to win it, and how to use it—you will allow that the Hungarians, though weaker and less fortunate than you, through the decaying influence of the old European society are not unworthy to be your imitators, and that you would be pleased to see the stars of your glorious flag emblazon the double cross of the Hungarian coat of arms. When despotism hurled defiance at us and began the bloody war, your inspiring example upheaved the nation as one man, and, with all the means of war, appeared to rise from nothing, as the tender grass shoots up after spring showers.

Though we were inferior in numbers to the enemy, and could not compare with their well-trained forces—though our arms were shorter than theirs—yet the heroic sons of Hungary supplied the want of numbers by indomitable bravery, and lengthened their weapons by a step further in advance.

The world knows how bravely the Hungarians fought. And it is not for me, who identified with the war—who, obeying the wishes of the nation, stood faithfully at the helm of government—to extol the heroic deeds of my countrymen. I may mention, however, that while every day it became more evident that the heart of Europe beat to the pulsations of the Hungarian struggle, we maintained the unequal conflict alone, cut off from the rest of the world and all external aid, till a year ago we laid the naughty power of the tyrant house of Hapsburg in the dust; and had it not been for the intentional and traitorous disregard of my commands by one of our leaders, who afterwards shamefully betrayed the country, not only would the imperial family have been driven from Vienna, but the entire Austrian nation would have been liberated; and though by such treason this base family saved themselves from destruction, they were so far humbled in March, 1849, that not knowing how to be just, they implored foreign aid, and threw themselves at the feet of the Czar.

The emperor hoped that the Hungarian people could be terrified by his threatenings, and would prefer slavery to death; but he was deceived. He sold his own liberty to Russia for aid to enslave his people. The choice of a coward is to purchase a miserable, ephemeral existence, even though at the cost of his honor and independence.

The Austrians fought against us not only with a me and by the aid of traitors, but with studied and unceasing slander. They never ceased to impeach our motives and falsify our conduct, and vaunt the pretended justice of their own cause before the judgment-seat of public opinion. Efforts were constantly made to weaken among the people of Hungary, and among the nations of the world, that sympathy and force which spring from a righteous cause.

Free citizens of North America! you have given, in spite of these slanders, the fullest sympathy for the cause of my country. We had no opportunity to explain to you our mo-

tives and conduct, and refute the libels against us; but we said—and how truly your noble and magnanimous conduct shows it!—that such a nation knows how to defend a just and holy cause, and will give us its sympathy; and this conviction inspired us with more confidence. On that you had been a neighboring nation;—the Old World would now be free, and would not have to endure again those terrible convulsions and rivers of blood which are inevitable. But the end is with God, and He will choose the means to fulfil its purposes.

Ye great and free people! receive the thanks of my country for your noble sympathy, which was a great moral support in our terrible conflict.

When the house of Austria sold itself to the Autocrat, we, who were fatigued with our hard earned victory, but not subdued or exhausted, saw with apprehension the spectre of Russian invasion—an invasion which violated the laws of nations, which was openly hostile to the cause of civilization, the rights of man of order, and even to that principle which the diplomacy of Europe calls "the balance of power." I could not believe that the governments of Europe would permit this invasion; for I expected they would intervene to effect a treaty of peace if not so much on our account, yet to prevent Austria becoming the vassal of Russia—to check the growing strength and influence of the latter power in the East.

We desired an honorable peace, and were willing to submit to any reasonable terms. We many times tendered the olive branch. We asked the constitutional governments of Europe to interpose. They heard us not. The haughty imperial family, forgetting that they were the real traitors, rejected every proposition, with the defying expression that they "did not treat with rebels." Aye, more; they threw our ambassadors into prison, and one of them—the noblest of Hungary's sons—they cowardly and impudently murdered. Still we hesitated to tear asunder forever the bonds that united us. Ten months we fought, and fought victoriously, in defence; and it was only when every attempt to bring about an honorable peace failed—when Francis Joseph, who was never our King, dared in his manifesto of the 4th of March, 1849, to utter the curse "that Hungary should exist no longer"—when there was no hope of arresting the Russian invasion by diplomacy—when we saw that we must fight to save ourselves from being struck off the earth as a nation—when the house of Austria, by its endless acts of injustice and cruelty, and calling in the aid of a foreign power, had extinguished in the hearts of the Hungarian people every spark of affection—then, and then only, after so much patience, the nation resolved to declare its absolute independence. Then spoke the National Assembly the words which had long been uttered every patriotic tongue: "Francis Joseph! thou baseless young Nero! thou darest to say, Hungarian shall exist no more! We, the people, answer, We do and will exist; but you and your treacherous house shall stand no longer! You shall no more be Kings of Hungary! Be forever banished, ye perfidious traitors to the nation!"

We were not only ready to accept any terms that were honorable, but we carefully abstained from doing anything which would give the Czar a pretence, which he had long sought, to meddle with our affairs. The Hungarian nation loved freedom as the best gift of God, but it never thought of commencing a crusade against the Kings in the name of liberty. In Hungary there were none of those propagandists who alarm so much the rulers of the Old World. There were no secret societies plotting conspiracies. My countrymen were not influenced by the theories of communists or socialists, nor were they what the conservatives call anarchists. The nation desired justice, and knew how to be just to all, irrespective to rank, language, or religion. A people so worthy of freedom were generous enough to leave something to time, and to be satisfied with a progressive development. No violence was used; no unjust was attacked; and even some of those institutions were left undisturbed, which, in their principle and origin were unjust, but which having existed for centuries, could not be abolished at once with impunity.

The Hungarian people did not wish to oppress any—not even the aristocracy: they were ready to make sacrifices, but to punish the descendants of nobility for the evils of misgovernment, and of those institutions which emanated from their ancestors; nor would they let the many suffer for the sins of the few. There was no anarchy among us. Even in the bloodiest conflicts, when the human passions are most excited, there was the most perfect order and security of property and person. How did the conduct of my noble countrymen compare with that of the "order-making" Austria! Whenever the whirlwind of war ceased for a while where the social elements

were left in chaos, the instinctive moral feelings of this corruptible people, in the absence of all government, preserved better order and safety than legions of police. A common spirit animated the whole nation—no secret aims, no personal or local attacks, but a bold and open defence in the face of the world. Following the example of your great Washington, we did not, as our policy, conciliation, justice, and legality, and scrupulously observed the laws of nations.

The Russians and Austrians made the soil of Wallachia the base of military operations; and the Turkish government, which in his knew not its own empire, or was unable to defend them, silently permitted this violation of treaties and the rights of nations, thus laughing itself and betraying its own weakness. Several times we drove our enemies across the Wallachian boundaries; for it was only necessary for our victorious army to advance into the countries of the Lower Danube to rouse the inhabitants against the Russians, and to transfer the war to their own soil. But we respected the law of nations, and stopped our conquering forces on the confines of Wallachia. Her soil was sacred to us Austria! Gallies almost unapproached, and collected all her forces to attack us. Had we at this time sent a small portion of our army to Poland, it would have caused a general insurrection, not that barren but industrious nation would have vindicated itself to the honor of Russia, and into a state of revolution. But we were in defence, and we found it a crime to compromise other nations in a terrible and unwarlike war, and which did us no service. Besides, we would gain the Emperor of Russia a pre-emptive for a war of retaliation against us. Oh, how foolish—for the despotic by his own side's pretence; he called our own struggle the Hungarian, Polish revolution, though the whole number of Poles in our armies did not exceed four thousand.

We doubted not that the European powers would negotiate a peace for us, or that they would, at least, prevent the Russian invasion. They said they pitied us, honored our efforts, and condemned the conduct of Austria; but they could not help us, because Europe required a powerful Austrian empire, and they must support it, in spite of its evils, as a balance against Russia in central and eastern Europe. What a mistake! What diplomacy! Is it not clear to the eyes that the Czar, in using Austria, would do it in such a manner as to obtain the greatest advantages for himself? Was it not manifest that Austria—who had always, through the help of Hungary, strength enough to oppose Russia—would, when she destroyed Hungary by Russian hands, no longer be an independent power, but merely the apople of the Muscovite? Yes, Europe promoted the invasion! It is an indelible Old World! They ruled a just as they treat Turkey. They assert always that the peace of Europe and the balance of power require the preservation of the Turkish empire—that Turkey just exist, to check the advance of the Cossack power. But, notwithstanding this, England and France destroyed the Turkish empire at Nizami—of which never could have injured them, but which might have been converted with Russia in the Black Sea.

Always the same worn out, old, and fatal system of policy!—while Russia, ever alert, seizes provinces after provinces from Turkey. She has made herself the sovereign of Moldavia and Wallachia, and is sapping the foundations of the Ottoman empire. Already Turkish officials are more dependent on the lowest Russian agents than upon our own Grand Vizier.

Oh, that Hungary had received but a slight token of moral support from the European powers—from those powers whose dreams are troubled with fears of the advance of the Cossack! Had only an English or a French agent come to us during our struggle, what might he have not done! He, too, would have seen and estimated our ability to sustain ourselves—he would have observed the humanity, the love of order, the reverence for liberty, which characterized the Hungarian nation. Had these two powers permitted a few ships to come to Osora, laden with arms the noble patriots who had a keel in vain for weapons, the Hungarians would now have stood a more impregnable barrier against Russia than all the arts of a miserable and expensive diplomacy.

To be Continued.

AN INGENIOUS PRINTER OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. F. A. C. Foreman, has recently invented an Electro Magnetic Printing Press, which is highly spoken of by those who have examined it. The Vincennes, Ind. Gazette, speaking of this invention, says—

A contemporary who saw it at work says it threw off impressions with the rapidity of lightning. His paper works upon a reel, and is continuous, like a telegraph coil. The paper is carried over the type on a cylinder, and when one side is worked, the paper is reversed, and the other printed with a most perfect register, and as they come from the press, the sheets are clipped apart by an ingenious contrivance. The speed of this press is almost unlimited, and its exactness is beyond any thing in this line of machinery. Mr. F. estimates the cost of the largest sized printing press at not more than five hundred dollars.

JOURNALISM.

"Let a newspaper enter a family, and here regenerate, day after day, for a twelvemonth, the most heretical ideas, and I will warrant a gradual corruption of the family opinions."

A BIG MOVE.

On Sunday last, the hotel and store of Mr. Fuller, at Jacksonville, on the Western Railroad, six miles east of Springfield, were moved a mile and a quarter west, to the Indian Orchard depot, with a rapidity and ease which we believe to be wholly unprecedented in the history of engineering. A few weeks since, the depot at Jacksonville was moved to its new location, at the junction of the Indian Orchard road, upon platform cars. This took away Mr. Fuller's business, and he determined to follow. The works of a move were undertaken by Messrs. Trask, Blumharn & Parker, on Monday week. The hotel, a wooden building, two stories high, and fifty-two by thirty-two feet in its other dimensions, was raised and prepared for sliding upon the cars. The building contained four stacks of chimneys, which, with all the furniture in the house, were entirely undisturbed. The store, also, a two-story wooden building, forty by thirty feet, was prepared in like manner, never disturbing the goods upon the shelves. All being ready, on Sunday morning, an engine with four platform cars was run out from Springfield, and the cars arranged in pairs, two on one track and two on the other. The hotel was slid upon those cars, projecting on either side to a considerable distance the engine hitched on, and the whole moved to the new location, a mile and a quarter distant, in nine minutes. It was then rolled off upon the site prepared for it, the cars were run back, and the store moved in the same way, with equal facility and success. At three o'clock in the afternoon, the engine was hauled to the Springfield Depot.

We presume that never in the world was such a piece of work effected so cheaply and so quickly, and the operation reflect the highest credit upon those who effected it. The only cause of regret in connection with it, is that it was necessary to do it on Sunday, or not at all.—Springfield Mass Republican.

AGITATING SCENE IN CHURCH.

Last Sabbath (October 12) at the morning service at the college church at Dartmouth College, as the clergyman had provided a little way in his sermon, the front door was suddenly opened, and a person in night clothes entered and walked rapidly up the broad aisle some distance, when he was arrested and carried out. His ghastly countenance and delirious look at once revealed the truth, that Thomas B. Mack, of the senior class, from Gilman, Ill. of the typhoid fever, had escaped from his chamber, in the momentary absence of his attendants, and was on his way to his accustomed seat in the church. The agitation of the congregation may easily be conceived. Order, however, was restored, and the services were finished in the usual course. The young man died on Monday night.—Boston Traveller.

SHOCKING MURDER.

The Rev. Robert McNabb, of Carthage, Missouri county, N. C. was cruelly murdered on Friday night last, in his own yard. We learn verbally, that a neighbor sat with him till 9 o'clock in the evening after which Mr. McNabb took his pipe and went into the garden to smoke before retiring for the night. He did not return, and his body was not found till the following morning at 10 o'clock, when, by following up the marks of blood from the garden, it was discovered in the woods, some 250 yards distant, horribly gashed, the head nearly severed from the body, with deep wounds in the side. Three of his own negroes were arrested, of whom two men are now in jail, without any positive testimony against them; but some suspicious circumstances such as that a long knife and some clothing known to belong to one of them, cannot be found. It is supposed that the object of the murder was robbery, as Mr. McNabb was known to have had about \$100 in his pocket, which had not yet been found.

A letter from Carthage says, "The deceased was a respectable Minister of the Baptist Church. He was a kind hearted and benevolent man, and in the eyes of those who knew him best, his walk was blameless before the world."—Fayetteville Observer.

The two negroes imprisoned have confessed the murder, their bloody clothes led to it. The knife and stick were found where they stated, with \$220 in money.

OUR DEBT ABROAD.

The New York Express says:—"There is a belief prevailing in the community that our debts abroad are now paying off without communicating any further distress to the money market. The banks of this city have accumulated an amount of specie nearly equal to 10 millions of dollars, which render them strong enough to grant enlarged facilities to the mercantile community. This is the first month in the past six months, that we have been able to discern any important improvement in the condition of the banks, and until now we have differed in that opinion with several of our contemporaries."

THE PLAGUE AT THE CANARY ISLANDS.

The Havana correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune furnishes several melancholy details of the prevalence of plague at the Canary Islands, and to have been brought to the islands by some fishermen who caught it on the coast of Africa. In two months 6,000 persons had died in the city of St. Palmas, and 1,600 persons in the island of the Grand Canary. At the last dates, August 12, the disease was abating in the city, though it still raged in the country.